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THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1904.

British in Tibet.

Tibet, that strange Asiatic land of mystery nominally under the control of China, but actually a free religious hierarchy, has declared for war, not with the bloody manifestations that the tribes of that wild country use in proclaiming defiance among themselves, but silently by permitting the limit to the armistice between Colonel Younghusband, the British commander, and the Tibetan military representatives to pass without any overtures whatsoever.

This morning the world was regaled with tales of British valor in storming the Gyang-tse jong, or mountain monastery, of house to house fighting by the Gurkhas after they had gallantly scaled precipitous walls and carried the breach made by the artillery. The conduct of the troops, it is declared, cannot fail to impress the Tibetans with the hopelessness of their resistance.

Indeed, the English are overcoming extraordinary difficulties in the pursuit of this "peaceful mission," which has turned out to be a desperate war. They are fighting in a country that is 15,000 or more feet above the level of the sea, where it is difficult even to cook the food for the soldiers, at an elevation where water boils at about 150 degrees.

They are fighting a people who regard the British invasion as an atrociously impious act, and who believe that in resisting this invasion they are performing a sacred service to the religion which represents their highest ideal of truth and goodness. Of British bravery in meeting and overcoming both nature and man there can be no question.

But of England's moral rights in conducting this invasion there is, indeed, a grave question. The British government is said to have disavowed, in response to American inquiry, any ulterior purpose regarding Tibetan territory, the question having been inspired by Secretary Hay's anxiety regarding the integrity of China, which is this country's chief responsibility in connection with affairs in the Far East.

This disavowal, it is to be assumed, is honest. But even at that, is a mighty nation justified in forcing its trade upon a weak people at the cannon's mouth? In fact, was the motive urging British diplomacy into activity at a time when Russia was fully occupied elsewhere so much a desire to secure a commercial treaty as a settled purpose to check the schemes of the Muscovite at Lassa?

Commercialism has many crimes to answer for, and one of the greatest is the wrongs inflicted upon the weak by the strong in the name of advancing civilization. To state the case plainly, has England any more right to fight her way to Lassa in order to open the Tibetan territory to English trade than she would to fight her way to Washington because she objected to the American protective tariff?

The American Safety.

A Frenchman recently discoursed upon what he termed "the American peril." "The great American Republic on the horizon of the commercial world is the lofty and even threatening summit toward which all eyes are turned. A single word describes that eminent situation—Power. A single word justifies it—Organization. Tomorrow this colossal empire, master of the Panama route, will place itself between Europe and Asia, and dominate the commerce of the two worlds by controlling the principal road."

This is immensely complimentary to the United States, but it suggests a warning, for mere bigness without a least one other quality—namely, unity—is a most dangerous article. The vivid illustration of the bundle of sticks, so easily broken separately, but impossible to break when bound together, should be carved on the heart of every patriotic American, and with it should go the certain knowledge that the only ground upon which unity can be based is that of the common good.

We have a diverse empire wherein diverse conditions prevail. Some things that seem good for the East do not seem good for the West. Some things deemed paramount in the North are repellant to the South. It is manifestly true that unity cannot be obtained on a basis of sectional selfishness. To stand on the common ground of

the greatest good to the greatest number, with injustice toward none and hardship for none, unquestionably demands self-sacrifice from all; but it is only through such self-sacrifice that self-destruction can be eternally banished. Always to ascertain the right way is the work of wisdom and means the realization of a breadth of statesmanship, which will glorify politicians and elevate politics.

Fighting the Rain.

Reports of a battle between the Russians and the Japanese in the mountains twenty-five miles from Liao-Yang indicate that General Kuropki has by no means abandoned his advance upon the line of Russian communications. Already he has topped the mountains in three places—on the north at the Ta Pass on the road to Mukden, on the south on the road to Hai-Cheng, and between these two points at the Motien Pass on the road to Liao-Yang.

In considering all operations at the present time, the fact that the rainy season has already begun must be borne in mind. It started about the middle of June, and will continue with moderate downfall until the middle of July. From then until the middle of September the flood will be on in earnest. The roads in the mountains, where the Japanese are at present, are still open, but it is probable that in the valleys where the Russians are operating they are already ankle deep in mud. Soon the roads everywhere will become impassable.

The next few days, therefore, will definitely determine General Kuropki's plan—whether he has decided to descend to steep mountain sides on the north and attack the mud-hampered forces of Kuropki, along the line of the railroad, or whether he will wait the dry season before continuing his campaign. In casting up the probabilities, it should be recalled that the fall will see at least 60,000 more Russian troops in the field, while it will find the Japanese none the stronger for two weary months of waiting in the field.

The Use of a Dead Cat.

Now and then an incident occurs which shows that the grown person is apt now and then to relapse into the ways of childhood, and a custom of the New York police, recently reported in a newspaper of that burg, seems to be one of these proofs. It is said that the policemen in New York use dead cats to collect their pay.

This does not mean that they use the cat as a club to belabor the treasurer, though actions quite as bizarre have been reported of the New York policeman occasionally. It seems that the policeman goes on duty at 8, and gets paid when he goes off duty at 4, unless he happens to have to go to the station on some errand. The policeman's wife likes to have her money early in the day to use. Therefore, the policeman arranges with a street sweeper to put a dead cat on his beat. He has to go to the office to report the presence of the cat, gets paid, goes back to his beat, finds his wife there, gives her the money, and passes the cat along to another beat, where it is again reported.

Things of this kind usually happen when a large number of people are placed under rule and discipline. It seems to be an instinct of human nature to get around a rule. The source of this instinct might well be studied out by the psychologist. "Chastened and strengthened by mighty responsibilities, the Rough Rider of San Juan has become the conservative administrator of American purposes and policies," said ex-Senator Thurston, at the Republican convention. The way John Sharp Williams put it was: "Rooseveltism and its volcanic, eruptive, and reckless character." So much for the point of view.

A Chicago theater manager declares his theater to be practically though not technically safe, and says that he would not be afraid to be chained to a front seat while a thirty-foot pan of oil was set on fire on the stage. The trouble with this offer is the same as the difficulty with the life-preserver man's request to be tied and thrown into the water with one of his infernal machines; nobody can take either of them up without some risk of being guilty of murder.

The Public Business.

The reported remark of Inspector Rodde, of New York, after the Slocum disaster, to the effect that it was no business of the public what went on in his office, together with other remarks of a similar nature, made by one official and another of late, lead the philosophical observer to reflect somewhat seriously on the nature of the public's business.

It might seem that the precaution or lack of precaution taken against accident on steamboats where the failure to provide life preservers, fire hose, and trained employees would mean the loss of hundreds of lives by fire and drowning, was as much the business of the public as anything could be, but apparently the inspector thought not. The steamboat company undoubtedly, to judge by the utterances of its officers, takes the same view. When the Ironquels Theater proved a death-trap, the same attitude was assumed by the men responsible for that horrible holocaust. The officials of street railways assert their right to run their roads to suit themselves, charge what fare they please, and provide such and so many cars as they deem suited to the needs of the business. Whenever a move is made to protect the public from being cheated by shortweight or unsanitary bread, adulterated milk, poisoned meat, or exorbitant prices, we hear the same complaint from the men hit by such investigation, that it is "none of the business of the public."

In discussing the public school question we are sometimes told that certain systems of teaching are of value because the children are taught in "the right way" even if they do not learn so much in a given time. They may come out of school not knowing how to spell, but the word system of learning to read is superior to the old-fashioned alphabet

method. They may write illegibly and unhandsonably, but they have been taught by the approved scientific method.

There may be complaints that the clothing of today is shoddy and badly designed compared with that of seventy-five years ago, but it must be remembered that we have improved machinery now, by which everything is done more scientifically. People may be herded together in cities, so that they do not get enough air to breathe, but it is a much more civilized way of living than the old-fashioned village life. In short, we seem to be living in a period in which every man must run his business by the latest methods, so that he is proud of his enterprise and makes money. Whether he gets any comfort out of his money, or whether the needs of the public are met, are matters of comparatively little moment. The Lord preserve us from a time when comforts shall be cheap and living unscientific! Better be blown up, mashed up, burned up, on an up-to-date steamer or railway than have any regulations which would interfere with the scientific workings of the system! Better be cheated, ignorant dyspeptics, working frantically for money with which we cannot be sure of buying comfort, than pay attention to results instead of methods! Logical people we are, and the greatest nation on earth!

Points in Paragraphs.

These are the days when the exercise fiend keeps silent because if he says anything about his pet fad he is liable to be lynched.

It is strongly suspected that a certain bad boy named Davy Hill tied a bunch of firecrackers to the tail of the Tammany tiger.

It is said that the theatrical season is likely to be late this year. Let us hope that this is not because all the actors are in politics.

No Japanese policeman is allowed to accept gifts. That settles it. Japan can keep its truly civilized accord to Tammany standards.

Mount Popocatepetl has been sold to a sulphur syndicate. The next thing we shall hear is that an ice-company has bought Mont Blanc.

At any rate it cannot be charged that the Tammany Democrats at St. Louis are lukewarm in their feelings. They would like to be, but the temperature is against them.

An insane woman in Indiana has been taking mud baths for a cure. The recent condition of Potomac water should have resulted in the discharge of every patient from St. Elizabeth's.

The feelings of shy Washingtonians are reported to be hurt by the too obvious love-making in public parks. But may not the feelings of the lovers be injured by the observers who persist in looking at them?

The District Commissioners will hold a hearing to determine where the tracks of the Washington, Alexandria and Mount Vernon Railway should be. The only two sites not suggested are in the air and under the ground.

It might be well to inquire into the question whether it is the President who is stirring up race prejudices, for some unknown reason, or the Democratic party which is making that an issue because ideas are so scarce.

Senator Gorman is denying himself all callers at his Laurel farm, but after the result is known at St. Louis it is said that he will give his reasons for not attending the convention. Afterward is a good, safe time to talk.

It is all very well to say that romantic love affairs flourish on the seashore, but anybody who undertakes to raise romance at a beach hotel needs to be sure that he does not sunburn before he wanders around much in a bathing suit.

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DAME DEMOCRACY'S SUSPENSE.

I am waiting, children, waiting; Waiting anxiously to see What it is, your judgment rendered, I am destined soon to be. The suspense is something awful, Though I strive to calm my fears And to rehn my wild emotions As they rush from joy to tears. Still I cannot quell the questions That go throbbing through my brain: Am I dangerous and crazy, Or supremely safe and sane?

I awake at night and tremble At the dreams that seem so real, While a nameless dread grips me And a nameless dread I feel. And I wonder as I lie there, In the night-lamp's feeble glow, What it is that haunts me so. What it is that haunts me so. And I ask myself again: Am I dangerous and crazy, Or supremely safe and sane?

Don't be long, my boys, deciding, For my nerves are all unstrung; I have not the same endurance That I had when I was young; I am not the buoyant damsel That I used to be of old; For the past eight years I've suffered—Suffered miseries untold.

So I beg you, boys, don't dally, But relieve this frightful strain: Am I dangerous and crazy, Or supremely safe and sane?—Arthur H. Folwell, in New York Sun.

IN SOCIETY'S CIRCLE

MORTON AS GUEST EVERY DAY IS OF MERCHANTS PICNIC DAY

Chicago Club Will Give Dinner to Secretary.

BARON FELZINS DEPARTS MORE PORTRAITS PAINTED

Official Witness for Langham-de Farmon Wedding Sails for Europe.

Secretary Morton left Washington yesterday for New York on his way to Chicago, where a dinner has been planned in his honor July 14, with the Merchants' Club of Chicago as hosts. Secretary Morton will return August 1, at which time the President and all of his Cabinet will be in Washington.

Baron and Baroness Felzins, uncle and cousin of Lieutenant Commander de Farmon, sailed from New York for Europe today. The baron came to this country to act as official witness for his nephew at the time of his marriage to Miss Langham, while Baroness Felzins was bridesmaid. At the wedding they attended the St. Louis Exposition and traveled over some of the interesting places in this country.

A. de Geofroy, of France, who came with Baron and Baroness Felzins to attend the Langham-de Farmon wedding, also sailed for his native land.

Judge and Mrs. Curtis J. Hillier have gone to their farm, Fall Hill, near Frederickburg, Va., one of the oldest and most notable estates in that part of Virginia.

Charles S. Thomas has gone to Rehoboth Beach, Del., for an outing, and is stopping at the Casino.

Trig. Gen. William P. Hall and family have left the city for Lake George.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Beach Platt and their two sons will leave Washington this week for a visit of several weeks to the Virginia mountains. After which they will go into camp in the Adirondacks for the remainder of the summer season.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Louis Bogan and their daughter Dorothy are sojourning for the summer at the Esculapian, Wichita, Va.

Mrs. Clara E. Hartigan and her little grandson, Orme Burger, left the city today and will spend July at the Potomac Hotel, on Chesapeake Bay, near Wynne, Md.

Mrs. R. B. Armstrong, wife of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury R. B. Armstrong, has gone to Maplewood, N. H., for the summer, and will be at the Maplewood Hotel.

Mrs. Isabelle Hagner went to Skaneateles, N. Y., last week, where she will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Fox, at their summer place, Willowbank.

Dr. Joseph M. Heller has returned to Washington after a visit at Edgemere, L. I.

Major and Mrs. Webster and Miss Frances Webster have gone to Portland, Me., for the season.

Cards have been received here announcing the marriage, in Syracuse, N. Y., on June 20, of Miss Edith Corrie Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Robinson, to Edward G. Knight, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Knight will be at home after September 1 at 3437 Brightwood Avenue, this city.

Miss Minnie C. Orr has gone to spend the summer with her sister at her Connecticut home.

Mrs. Nathaniel Berry has closed her H Street residence, and accompanied by her daughter, Miss Kate, and Mrs. Natalie Berry, has gone to New England.

Mrs. H. H. Lamb, of Los Angeles, Cal., who has been the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Hayes, of Hotel Baltimore, has gone to Ocean Grove, N. J., to spend the summer.

Miss Mary Boyd has returned to her home in H Street for a temporary stay, after a visit to friends near Baltimore. Her daughter, Miss Kate, and Mrs. Natalie Berry, who are entertaining a house party.

Mrs. S. Perry Lee, widow of Colonel Lee, U. S. A., has opened her cottage at Vineyard Haven, Mass., and is established there for the summer. This is a favorite spot for Washingtonians. Mrs. Lee and her daughter, Mrs. Mary Lee, are among those who have cottages there.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Seymour sailed last week on their yacht, Seabelle, of the New York Yacht Club, for their summer cottage on the Salt Ste. Marie, where they will spend the most of the summer.

TEXAS OIL WELLS ARE BECOMING DRY

BEAUMONT, Tex., July 7.—The "Oil Investors' Journal" has made a careful canvass of the once famous Spindle Top oil field of Texas.

As a result of this canvass it is said that the entire output of the Texas oil fields at this time is less than one day's yield of the Lucas gusher in January, 1901.

The J. M. Guffey is the largest producing company in the Spindle Top field.

PROMOTED FROM RANKS; CONDEMNED BY COURT

Second Lieut. John McE. Pruyn, Fourteenth Infantry, who was tried for court-martial in Samar on charges of insubordination and drunkenness, is said to have been convicted and sentenced to dismissal from the service. The record of the court was reached Judge Advocate General Davis and will be reviewed by him and then forwarded to the President for final action.

Lieutenant Pruyn was born in New York in 1877, and was appointed a second lieutenant in the Fourteenth Infantry in 1899. He was the Philippines as a private in the Forty-second United States Volunteer Infantry at the time of the insurrection.

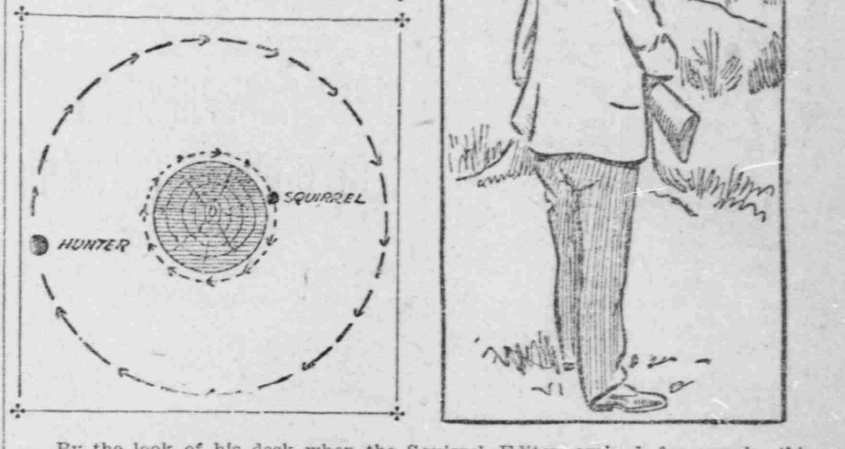
RALPH WIRT DEAD.
TARRYTOWN, N. Y., July 7.—Ralph Wirt, who was hit in the head by a skyrocket Monday night, while he was sitting on the veranda of the home of Daniel G. Reid, the millionaire steel maker in Irvington, died in the home of Mr. Reid yesterday morning.

NOW, ABOUT THAT ELUSIVE SQUIRREL; DID THE HUNTER GO AROUND HIM?

More Evidence From Times Readers That He Positively Did and Positively Didn't.

THE PROBLEM.

The hunter saw the squirrel peeping from the opposite side of the tree. The hunter started around the tree; the squirrel moved with him in the same direction, keeping the tree always between them. The hunter made a complete circuit of the tree. So did the squirrel. Did the hunter go around the squirrel?



By the look of his desk when the Squirrel Editor arrived for work this morning, all the army of readers who puzzled over the age of Mary's sister have taken paper and pencil and gone to work again.

Most of the writers belong to the "dead certain" class, which got in its work on the Mary Ann question. Others quote examples and tell how they have "tried it on."

According to one writer, the problem is capable of a dual solution. In other words, you may say the man did go around the squirrel, or he did not, and either answer is correct. The writer does not undertake to explain this paradox and the Squirrel Editor would like it if he did, for he has been under the impression that every problem had its single solution, once it could be found.

Entirely Circumscribed.
The first letter extracted from the heap of mail this morning contained the statement that the path of the squirrel was "entirely circumscribed by the hunter at the moment he reached the starting point." The letter was an interesting argument and would have been printed in its entirety had not the author written on both sides of the sheet. Time is too precious in a newspaper office to copy even valuable material from the back of a sheet.

Here is the first part of the letter:
To the Squirrel Editor of The Times:
Your direct question is: Did the hunter go around the squirrel? According to your description, and according to the diagram submitted therewith, the hunter made a complete circle of the tree and consequently made a complete circle of every object that was, during that time, on the tree. To be sure, the squirrel also made a complete circle of the tree, but the entire path of the squirrel was entirely circumscribed by the hunter at the moment he reached his starting point.

Question of Circles.
Whether the circling of a circle by a circle encloses everything on the inner circle, is the problem, according to a woman reader.
To the Squirrel Editor of The Times:
It is a case of a circle within a circle. The squirrel is in a circle around the tree, and the hunter goes in a circle around the tree also, but the hunter does so in a circle around the tree, because his circle is outside the circle that the squirrel goes around.

A Paradoxical Answer.
Here is a solution which is not a solution:
To the Squirrel Editor of The Times:
You can say "he did go around the squirrel," or you can say "he did not go around the squirrel," and either answer is correct. It is a paradoxical question like that which always have two answers, and one is as good as the other. Say "yes," and you are not, it's a safe bet, you can't lose.

"No," and a Reason.
Here enters another element into the problem. Would the circling of the squirrel involve getting the squirrel between the man and the tree?
To the Squirrel Editor of The Times:
To relieve the anxiety of A. D. P. I will give you the proper solution of the squirrel problem. The hunter did not go around the squirrel. Proof: If the hunter had gone around the squirrel he would have had the squirrel between himself and the tree at some time in making the trip, but as this did not occur, it would have been impossible for him to have gone around the squirrel; therefore, he did not go around the squirrel. I hope this will set the doubts of A. D. P. at rest, and quiet his nerves.

Bluntly Says "Nit."
S. H. L.,
721 First St. n.w., City.
To the Squirrel Editor of The Times:
Nit. The hunter does not go around the squirrel, because the squirrel keeps an equal distance from the hunter all the time. PAUL D.

Another Says No.
Here is a letter from Laurel. The writer puts himself in the "no" class on the squirrel question.
To the Squirrel Editor of The Times:
I followed closely your problem about Ann's age, and when the problem of the hunter and the squirrel appeared, I went to work on the solution of that. My idea of this one is that if, as you say, the squirrel moved with the hunter and kept the tree between them, the hunter could not have walked around him.

Try It on a Man.
How are you going to get away from this? All you have to do is to understand the last paragraph, and there you are—if the premises are correct.
To the Squirrel Editor of The Times:
I would suggest the following solution of the "Squirrel" problem: Like the object remained stationary, the hunter went to work on the question of a person's being able to "go around" the stumbling block in this problem being the fact that the squirrel moves.

Let us suppose that two men, "A" and "B," have hold of a short rope. "A" stands while "B" with the other end in his hand, runs in a circle about "A." I think that in this case a few few words would fall to say that "B" went around "A." So, drawing a conclusion from the case of "A" and "B," I would say that the hunter went around the squirrel. But not opposite.

20,000 WITNESS BURIAL.
SYRACUSE, July 7.—The three victims of Monday's fire, Geraldine and Leroy Walliser, aged seven and nine years, and their cousin, Miss Elizabeth Wasmer, aged twenty-eight years, were buried yesterday. It is estimated 20,000 persons witnessed the procession.

GOLF ON SUNDAY.
The playing of golf on Sundays is practiced to such an extent that in a certain parish in England, it is said, the hour of services has been changed to suit the convenience of players.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., July 7.—Ex-President Cleveland dined at Buzzard's Bay, yesterday, as he intended, but went fishing instead, because the day was fine. He is still the guest of Joseph Jefferson.

When he returned last evening from his fishing trip he heard the news from St. Louis telling how the Democratic convention had cheered the mention of his name by Temporary Chairman Williams, but he had no comment to make upon it.

Nothing was done about running a telegraph wire from the railway station to Gray Gables, which causes the impression that the project has been dropped, although it would require only a few hours to erect the poles and string the wire.

It was said last night that Cleveland might possibly go to Sandwich today. Inquiry at Mr. Jefferson's revealed the fact, however, that no definite plans had been formed.

One thing is very evident to all of Cleveland's personal friends here, and that is he is not worrying himself about the proceedings in St. Louis. So far as known he had no communication yesterday with any of the Democratic leaders there.

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